



## Psalm 27 Foundation- The Secret

Nobody saw me, sure they physically looked my way but my soul was invisible to them.

Why did they not see my pain?

What was my responsibility as a child?

What is my responsibility as a woman?

It's been over 50 years and in my quiet time it's played back like yesterday.

At the tender age of 3 I've learned how to keep a secret.

Is this you dear daughter?

Where do I go from here you ask.

You see through the eyes of a water flower like a water flower it looks beautiful but when you touch it, it loses its shape.

Are there others over 50 struggling with a dark and dangerous secret?

On this journey, you will know your beginning and your now.

